EUROPEAN GOSSIP Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.
London, May 28, 1858. Heaven knows that even to excess The sacred freedom of the press— My only sim's to crosh—the writers,

says Moore's Fudge. Indeed, ours are not golden days for gossiping correspondents. In Paris they are hilled; in England they lose their occupation. While peer witty Nemo is dying from the wounds received in a disloyal duch, the authorities of Dublin University here compelled the publisher of The University Mag areae to dismiss his editor on account of some severe but just strictures on the college riots. Happily the Atlantic Ocean is a strong barrier against such awful influences, and America will soon be the only country in the world where free speech is allowed. Let, then, in the world where free spreen is allowed. Let, took, the great London Times pity the men who, like Henri de Pene, empley their talent in such trilling subjects so town and table talk. A good talker is welcome everywhere, and, as a Russian diplomatist said, "Conversation has always been the favorite recrea-

everywhere. and, as a Russian diplomatist eard, "Conversation has always been the favorite recreation of superior minds."

Not often has the world been so much taken by surprise as when it heard that Addison's portrait at Hollard House was not his. And yet it seems but too true; the chief attraction of the place, the picture described, or rather sung, by Macanlay, copied by Leslie, and instated in sculpture by Westmacott, is not the portrait of Acid son, but that of one Sir Andrew Fountaine of Notford Hall, in Notfolk, Vice Chamberlie to Queen Caroline, and successor of Sir Isaso New-lein to Queen Caroline, and successor of Sir Isaso New-lein to Queen Caroline, and successor of Sir Isaso New-lein to Queen Caroline, and successor of Sir Isaso New-lein to Honor three portraits of the original for comparison.

The German Prince of Pucler-Muskau once and of his countrymen that they had lesprit des escalars (staircase wit); that is, that kind of wit which suggests to you, when you are already on the staircase, (staircase wit); that is, that kind of wit which suggests to you, when you are already on the staircase, what you should have said in the drawing roon. I really believe that the reproach is not altogether without you should have said in the drawing roon. I really believe that the German begin to honor their own great men only when other nations have set them the example. Thus, they are forming a Handel Society in Germany when one of the same name in England has nearly, an its course; and the first volume of the whole works of that grand composer will only appair this year. It is true that the German Society contains names like those of Gervinus, Hiller, Luchner, Liezt, Meyerbeer, Moscheles, Neukomm and Redern, and that the music will be edited with uncommon care, but must solidity necessarily be allied with slowness. In the same manner, they allow a Frenchman, Victor Schoelaher, to publish in Englash the first complete biography of the illustrinus composer of Halle, in 1857; and then, in 1858, Herr Fr. Curysan bold thinker, and an enthusiastic spoatle of truth, strong enough to lift up half of the world. Indeed, Sir W. Hamilton was right in reproaching the countrymen of the immediate predecessor of the Reformation with their shameful neglect. At last, David At the immediate predecessor of the Reformation with their shameful neglect. At last, David Friedrich Straues has supplied the deficiency in a materly manner. His life of Ulrich von Hotten is complete, and evidently the ripe fruit of laborious and intelligent researches. We have the more reason to regret that his style is too learned and not popular enough.

Ein Paris, Proudhon's book and his trial continue to excite general attention. In literary circles, the manner in which he speaks of George Saud's style, pretending that there is more poetry in any verse of Boileau, or even in any sentence of Roman law, is greatly wondered at. But Proudhon was always averse to literary ladies, and every one remembers the awful dilemma which he put to the tender sex: Menagere on courtuane. But, as an antidote, there appear just now several beautiful volumes on women. First, 5' thense Karr is publishing "Women Again," [Encorers Femmes]. Then, Madame Romieu writes on "Women in the Nineteenta Century." And last, but not least. M. Larcher sends forth "Woman Judged by Man." M. Larcher repeate all the stale jokes and rude sarcasms written by mysegynists of all times and nations. Unhappily for his cause, he accumulates only the proofs of the injustice and silliness of man.

Jules Sandeau, who gave George Sand half of his name, and received in return one hundredth part of her gerius, has written a very interesting romance, "The House of Penavan." It is founded on the aristic cratic pride of a Vendean lady, who is only cured of her favorite sin by a little grandenild.

The Abbé Bautain, Vicar General of the Archhishop of Paris, has published a "Mauual of Good Behavior," the principal recommendation of which is not to fead newspapers. Alsa ! French newspapers are tame enough under the second Expire. M. Bautain was formerly a rationalistic Professor of Pulioscophy at Strasburg; afterward he became a stout Cathella and a price, and as such made it his business to convert rich Jews, among whom was Bonnechose, now enough. Bin Paris, Proudhon's book and his trial con-

phy at Straeburg; afterward he became a stout Catholic and a price; and as such made it his business to convert rich Jews, smong whom was Bonnechose, now a loishep, and Abbe Raisbonne, who asserts in a book that the Holy Virgin spoke to him in person in an Italian church. The great reproach which M. Bautain addresses to newspapers is that the journalists write for money. Well, we have seldom heard of a clergyman who did not preach for money. Shall people not go to church on that account?

Louis Blanc, whom the paradexical Heary Heine once called the most guillotinable man in France, has made a great hit in Eigland with his "Historical Recollections." Even The Times admits that Lord Normanby was altogether wrong in his insinuations against the days and men of the Revolution of 1848.

ageinst the days and men of the Revo'ution of 1848. against the days and men of the Kevo'ution of 1818.

Poor Lamartine, who has reduced—I almost said
towered—himself to the degrading position of a universal beggar, must be sorry now to have, in 1818,
closen Lord Normanby for his confidant. A great
post does not stand in need of an English new-baked
nobleman for a "postition to immortality," as Beranmer would asy.

mobleman for a "postition to immortality," as Beranger would say.

What a pity it is that Lamartine is unable to lead such a simple life as Beranger. The latter nobly refused the secret gifts of an Empress, while the former is branded by a public subscription of Louis Napoleon.

Madame Ristori has performed Fedra at the Italian Theater in Paris, and as the lamented Rachel had made Phédre one of her most distinguished parts, the most lively canosity was manifested. The Italian tragediennestucceeded in representing that great mythological figure in a quite new and starding manaer. Rachel had taken the loving stepmother in the fatal and antique conception imagined by Euripides; Ristori expresses rather her passionate character in the fashion of Seneca. In one word, in this tragedy Rachel was a true Greek, while Ristori remains thoroughly Italian.

Italian.
In the theatrical world of England the great won-In the theatrical world of England the great wonder is still Covent Garden, where Italian operas are sung to perfection in the interior, while the exterior is still under the hands of the stone-masons and brick-layers. Oh, that the Eoglish might be able to create a national opera as quicky as they build an operahouse! As to other dramatic novelities, we have swo: "Our French Lady's Maid," and "Marriage a Lottery." They are "novelties" in the British sense only, for the former is an imitation, or rather a translation, of a French vaudeville from the Palais Royal, Mr. Morton, the author's part in the work, consisting in chapging a Frenchman into an Eoglishman, while in charging a Frenchman into an Eaglishman, while the nationality of the original Frenchwoman is carefully preserved. The idea of "Marriage a Lottery is borrowed from Palgrave Simpsons" Heads or Tails," which heads and tails were borrowed from Scribe's "Mon Etoile," Really, what would be Scribe's "Mon Etoile." Really, what would become of the English theaters without French come-

The Exhibition of the Royal Academy of Arts is, naturally enough, at the present moment one of the favorite topics of metropolitan talk. As usual, a great portion of the allotted room is occupied by portraits, a department in which English painters have of late assumed a high rank, and of which Grant, Lant and Pickersgill are the most distinguished to the contractions. Unhapping the originals are generatives. representatives. Unhappily, the originals are generally of the oddest kird; it seems almost that the most significant-looking aldermen, the most oily-faced teachers, and the most blear-eyed ladies feel most utely the desire to transmit their features to pos-

terity.
Sir Edwin Landseer exhibits two excellent The first represents a stag in the Scotch Highlands in pastel colors; it is of full size, and produces a splendid effect. The second, "The Maid and the Magpis" is very lively and elegant; it is painted in oil. The Spanish pictures of Phillipi are full of life and conception, and united with most vice. tion, and painted with great vigor. The same ma be said of H. O'Neil's "Eastward Ho!" representin the embarking of an English regiment bound for the Crimes; the soldiers take a moving leave of their relatives, and all the details of the picture are finely finiabed. "A Lianner never hears gude o' himsel," by T. Faed, is full of telling humor and excellently painted.

The two Stanfields and Creswick are this year the The two Stanfields and Creswick are this year the only exhibitors of landscape painting worthy of notice As to historical pictures, they are, as usual, only there by name; for in reality there is not a single canvas in the rooms deserving that great name. And not only are the pictures of this class bad and unnatural without one exception, but the idea and composition of many are really childish. I will only mention "And Jesus called a little child unto him," by Leslie, and "Athelia's Dismay at the Coronation of Josah," by Hart, both of the Royal Academy. It has been said that the M. P.a are the worst speakers in Edicard, and logically one might hazard the paradoz that the R: A.s are her worst painters." At all events the elder academicians seem, with few exceptions, to have become very old. E. M. Ward, also an R. A.,

who formerly gave to the world so many excellent works, exhibits two pictures, "painted by command," "The Emperor of the French receiving the Order of the Garter at Windsor," and "The Yout of Queen Victoria at the Temb of Napoleon. The good Queen, who will soon acquire the ma'ronly dignity of grandmether, is represented as a youthful, blooming girl in her teers, and Louis Napoleon really looks like a Jack-pudding. Is it accident or design? I incline to the first alternative, for Mr. Ward is a smart and clever man, who, in consideration of pictures "painted by command," is not likely to forget the saying of a famous English diplomatist, "I never like to quarrei with my bread and butter."

The gem of the exhibition, in my humble opinion, is

famous English diplomatist, "I never like to quarrei with my bread and butter."

The gem of the exhibition, in my humble opinion, is the W. P. Frith's "Derby Day." He saves the honor of the R. A.s. This national holiday of England, for the sake of which even a discussion on the affairs of India and a party contest between Lord Derby and Lord Palmeraton are postponed, is given here with truly Pickwickian humor. Not one detail is omitted—fops and jugglers, gambere and gluttons, ladies and gypsies live, as it were, on the canvis.

The pre-Raphaelites, who have made so much noise at former exhibitions, are seemingly dead and forgotten. At least so say their slanderers, for both among arusts and critics they have still enthusiastic admirers and warm panegyrials.

If from painting we pass to music, we find ourselves in the full season of concerts. St. James's Hall, Willis Rooms, Hanover-square Rooms, St. Martin's Hall, and all the minor establishments devoted to the all-absorbing goddess of harmony, witness daily both matinees musicales and evening performances. The whole legion of meledious "stars have returned to the banks of the Thames, where they sing and fidde and planely to their hearts' delight. Among the new-comers there is a black-eyed daughter of lared (Miss Linde), and a wonderful violia player (Heir Joachim), by birth a Hungarian. He and the Russian planist, Rubinstein, are sireedy considered essential to the success of any concert. I neard Joschim execute the B sharp trio of Sonubert and the F flat quar'et of Beethoven, and an bound to admit that he fairly bears all the violinists of our time. The most experienced conneisseurs delare that we have now no longer any reason to regret the death of Paganial. have now no longer any reason to regret the death of

Speaking of concerts, I must not omit to tell you a rather curious anecdote, illustrative of the manner which Erg ish criticism is carried on in our days. Herr Pauer's first concert the principal attraction advertised to consist in a dust sung by Mine. Paner and M. Lautley. Unhapping, one of those sudden indispositions which render actists the plague of manaindispositions which render artists the plague of managers and directors befell the lady, and the grand morecau could not be given, and the programme had, besides, to be changed in several essential pieces. Nevertheless, the next day The Musical World centained a very sharp criticism, and poor Madame Pauer especially was told, with a great display of bad humor and assumed knowledge, that she did not know how to sing the famous duet which she had not know how to sing the famous duet which she had not know how to sing the famous duet which she had not sung at all. Herr Pauer wrote in consequence to the nusical, but by no means harmonious periodical, and received, by way of apology, the singular answer that "the writers of the paper being all engaged the evening on which the concert was given, "the editor had sent an amateur who did not understand a word of music."

"geged the evening on which the concert was given, "the editor had sent an amsteur who did not under"stend a word of music."

Although lectures are neither so frequent nor so long in England as in the United States, they still form an important feature in the life and manners of the people and are one of the favorite topics of conversation. Among those to which it has been my good fortune to listen. I have especially remarked one on Beau Brumnel, delivered by George Dawson of Manchester. I must state, however, that I was a little disappointed, finding that the lecturer did not derive from his subject all the advantage which it would have been so easy to collect. He even apologized for choosing such a hero, as if a shopkeeper's gratdson, who becomes the intimale friend of the King and the pet of the proudest aristocracy in the world, and who, after having held for many years the slepter of fashion, finally dies peor sad forgotten in a French hospital, was not one of the most romantic subjects possible. Lord Byren used to say that the three Bis were the greatest men in Europe, meaning Byren, Bonaparte and Brummel; the darcer Verbis had, it is true, said before him that Frederick II., Voltaire and Vestris were the him that Frederick II., Voltaire and Vestris were the three great men of the eighteenth century. It is easy three great men of the eighteent century. It is easy to laugh at a man who spent a whole morning in arranging his world-famed white cravat, and whose mede of dressing was so elaborate that the Prince Regent went to see him as a great spectacle; at a man who employed three hairdressers, one for the temples, one for the back of the head and another for the grown. But it must not be forgotten that Brumtemples, one for the back of the head and another for the crown. But it must not be forgotten that Brummel put an end to the vulgarity, the nastiness and rudences of manuers which too many men took for Liberalism after the French Revolution. Refinement is never a despicable thing, and after all whatever is worth doing is worth doing well, even dressing. The beau was, moreover, not so deficient in qualities as many superficial observers are wont to declare. When the Prince of Wales offended him he quarreled with the Prince, and even when he was obliged to retreat to Finice before his troublesome creditors, and his snuff-boxes, the pride of his soul, were sold, there was found in one a small paper with the inscription: "I destined this box to the Prince Regent, if he "had behaved with more propriety toward myself." More than that, when he was so poor and ill that nobody would receive him except the charitable French Sisters of Mercy, Brammel refused to sell the letters in his possession to a publisher for the handsome remuteration of £1,000 because "he had promised the "Duchess of York never to publish these letters the ifetive of the members of the royal fam-Duchess of York never to publish these letters curing the lifetime of the members of the royal fam-ily." This disinterestedness is at all events rare, and "ily." This disinterestedness is at all events rare, and not indicative of a mean soul. Poor Brummel fled to Cainis, leaving as farewell to his friends the precious words: "Starch is the thing," his recret for manufacturing his unique white cravats. He began to learn the come and the control of the contro

turing his unique white cravats. He began to learn French, but could never become proficient in that language, being, as Byron sarcastically remarked, stopped, like Bonaparte in Russia, by the elements. He wanted a situation, and he was appointed consul.

The ruler of fashion brings me to fashion itself. And here I must tell, as in duty bound, my fair country-women a most important secret, namely, that the hoops manufactured in Paris are round, while those fabricated in London look oblong. On the Boulevards walking belies present a perfect circle, a geometrical figure which the ancients regarded as the ideal of beauty. In Regent street they always seem to walk beside their dresses, and suggest the question which Brummel once put to a noble but riciculous Duke,

'Do you call this thing a coat?''

LOUIS NAPOLEON IN PRISON.

From Louis Blane's " Historical Revelations."

Louis Bonaparte is on a throne, and I am in exile. To me he was to a great extent indebted, when banished, for his return to France; and to him is ascribable that state of things which keeps me from my

From the Chateau de Ham, wherein he was imprisoned by sentence of the Chamber of Peers, he wrote to me a letter, in which he thanked me for not having insulted a fallen adversary, and expressed in very affeeting terms a strong desire that I might make it convenient to come to him and stay at Ham for a few

He was surrounded at that time with the only pres-

He was surrounded at that time with the only prestige which a true Republican may be willing to salute; he was unfortunate. His imperial pretensions had, as it were, vanished in the smoke of a wretched adventure. People were looking round for his party, and he, bowed bown, tried, condemned, denied by his partisans of that period, railed at by his servants of this day, was doomed to a lonely life in a gloomy fortrees, with no other friend to whom he could unburden his feart than his physician, Dr. Conneau, and a chemist named Acar. Res sacra miser. With the request of the prisoner not of the Prince, I complied; he procured from the Home Minister a permission for me to enter his prison, and I set out to Ham.

I knew of the Bonaparist party something more than was generally known, owing to my acquaintance with Mrs. Gordon, the real framer of the conspiracy at Strasburg, in which two persons only cut a figure, the and Lieut. Laity. Mrs. Gordon was a handsome woman, too much addicted to meddling, but warmhearted, naturally elequent, full of perseverance and courage. I have heard from her own lips that the conspirators of Strasburg wanting an old soldier whose rank and name might tell on the garrison, she hastened to Dijon, where Colonel Vaudrey lived, then in utter ignorance of what was going on, and so powerfully forced upon his hesitating isind the necessity of a prompt determination that she hurried him away to Strasburg stance tenante, without, so to speak, allowing him time to put off his slippers. Her devotion to the memory of Napoleon was beedless and boundless, but she did not make much of the Bunapaite party, which she thought was deficient both in men of intelligence and energy, with the exception of M. M. Laity, Aladenise, and Fislin. M. Fislin, who went by the assumed name of De Persigny, and who had chosen for his metto these words, "I serve" (Je sers), was, in Mrs. Gordon's opinion, the pillar of the party. As to Leuis Bonaparte, she did not make much of him either. I remember that one day I asked her

There were the time results and the setting near the end of my journey.

The first person I saw at Ham was M. Acar. The philical creed of M. Acar was a most heterogeneous jumble of Benapartism and Republicatism. No one was more ready than he to dedicate himself to the service of Louis Benaparte. Yet he styled himself a

However, having repaired to the Chateau, I was unbered into a large, neatly-furnished room, where little seemed to be wanting of what is required for domestic comfort. I at once perceived—let this be said to the credit of Louis Poilippe—that the prisoner was very kindly treated. He sat in a high-backed srachair, between the chimney and a table spread with books and papers. As I entered he rose came forward to meet the expected visitor, and shook hands with me with a mirgled expression of cordiality and reserve. My impression was that for a moment he thought of sesuming a sort of stately countenance, but he was almost instantly sensible of the mistske, did his best to appear easy and free, and we got into conversation. I had never seen him before; nor was I enabled, at that time, to remark how different he was in his features, his manners, his deportment, from all the other members of Napoleon's family, whom I did not know. But it struck me that there was nothing in him of the Napoleon ctype, that he spoke with a rather foreign accent, and that he had less command of language than any man I had ever conversed of language than any man I had ever conversed

As long as the conversation turned on Lous Philippe's policy we could not but agree. We concurred in thinking that a system would not leat long which was based upon corrupt practices at home and a perma-nent humiliation abroad. But when the question arese about what the future should be we began to

As he professed to be a true Democrat, and to acknowledge in full the principle of the sovereignty of the people"How is this principle to be carried out in your

He answered unhesitatingly, "Through universal ffrage."
"Never was," said I, "universal suffrage more ar

dently advocated than by myrelf as a principle. But the immediate practical results of its operation must be looked to with infinite care. You are certainly aware of the intellectual situation of the peasantry in France. You are aware that most of them abide in ignorance, and that if we were to compute how many thousands among the country people do not even know how to read the number, would be something frightful. Besides, where there is a great inequality of social

conditions, an independent you as a great negatine paper of conditions, an independent you as hardly to be expected from those who depend entirely on others for their dai-ly bread and the maintenance of their families."

"Do you mean," he interrupted, "that the national will as to be disregarded, that you have a right, if pow-erful enough to do so, to impose your political creed, on the strength of your conviction, upon an unwithing reactivity."

on the strength of your conviction, upon an unwithing majority?"

"I say nothing of the kind; but I hold that universal suffrage must not be suffered to be a loaded pistol in the hands of a child. The sovereignty of the people does not imply the intellectual abdication of those capable of giving to their fellow-citizens, either by their speeches and their books, or by their example, an enlightened and generous impulsion. It is the duty as well as the right of all honest men to address themselves to the task of bringing over the majority to them, so as to prevent the people from being foiled at their own weapons."

"So be it."

"Well, then, it is not enough for you to acknowledge the sovereignty of the people and to bow passively to universal suffrage. You must have, as a member of the whole, a clear notion of your intended initiative; you must have, beyond your worship of universal suffrage, a political creed."

Louis Bonsparte looked a little embarrassed; but after a moment's silence: "My creed," said he, "is the Empire. Was it not the Empire that raised the French nation to the summit of greatness and glory? I am convinced that the destiny of the Empire rests on the national will."

"But the Empire in vives. I suppose, the heredita-

But the Empire involves, I suppose, the heredita-

ry principle ?"

"Yes."

"And how is it possible to reconcile the principle of the severeignty of the people with the hereditary principle? These are contradictory terms. The latter is the negation of the former. The national will may, and it is conformable to the very nature of things that it should charge, while any hereditary gover is theoretically immurable. It is absurd that the national will of to day should be called upon to destroy the national will of to morrow, and that the sovereignty of the people. The fact of embracing a man in order to strangle him, has nothing to do with the acknowledgment of a principle; it would be a downight treachery. A Democrat is of necessity opposed to any hereditary form of government whatever. The sovereignty of the people is not, as a principle, to be confined to a given period. How could the present generation be allowed to confiscate the right of all the generations to come? A compact of that sort is in its very essence null and void."

Louis Bonaparte did not insist, as if conscious that ry principle ?"

Louis Bonaparte did not insist, as if conscious Leuis Bonaparte did not insist, as if conscious that he was playing a bad game, and there was a pause. At last, with an evident intention to turn off the conversation, "Well," he continued, "what you have said may be true, and the main point, after all, is that the Government, form it as you like, should be intent on the improvement and happiness of the people." He then begat to speak about the urgency of social retorus, and as I went on expounding my own views on the subject, he seemed to chime in with me from the beginning to the end. In fact, if I had found him greatly at tault in his declaration of opinions in a merely political point of view, I felt almost amazed at his readiness to adopt those very principles of Socialism which he made use of afterward to become Emperor, by terrifying the ignorant into voting away their liberties. I have still in my possession a copy of his book, Extinction du Pauperisme, which he composed in a strain of Socialistampirations, and which he gave me, with two flattering lines written by himself on the first page.

Interpretable for a three days' stay. They were spent in marshaling all the various topics that had reference either to the general state of affairs or to the particular situation of the prisoner.

Among the circumstances present to my memory there is one which I thick worth mentioning, as it serves to bring out into stronger relief the hard dispo-sition that was evinced by his subsequent conduct, One afternoon he was telling me the particulars of his failure at Bologne, when on a sudden his voice seemed to falter; he stopped, struggled a moment to suppress a sob, and burst into tears.

The next day we went out to take a walk over the The next day we went out to take a walk over the narrow rempart assigned to his melancholy promenade, which was watched, of come, on all sides by sectinels. Methinks I see him still, his head reclining, walking with slow steps, and speaking it a low voice, as if fearful lest the wind should bear every word he uttered to the gadler. The conversation now was about the "History of the Reman Emperors," as written in a book which Louis Bonsparte admired very ten in a book which Louis Bonaparte animal very much on account of the partiality shows by the su-thor for those tyranis whom Tacitus branded with everlasting infamy. In Louis Bonaparte's opinion Tacitus was in the wrong and the modern author in the right. I had not read the book so warmly praised, the right. I had not read the book so warmly praised, but I was not at a loss to guess the secret reason why Lauis Bonaparte praised it. so I took the opposite side of the question, in a somewhat excited manner, which called forth on his part a recommendation a little anticipated. "Pray speak low," he whispered, and, turning round, he pointed to a man who, wrapped up in a cloak, followed at a shot distance, without locations of the Louis Romanarte does not remember. ing sight of us. Louis Bonaparte does not remember now, certainly, but I do, that he availed himself of the new, certainly, but I do, that he availed himself of the opportunity to expatiate on the wretchedness of that policy which needs a dark army of spins, takes root in the filtrainst recessor of human nature, and glories in the very degradation of its agents.

My visit drawing near its close, I thought it my nty to make a last appeal both to his reason and to

duty to make a last appeal both to his reason and to his heart; I said to him:

"Remember, the Empire was the Emperor. Can the Emperor rise again! The march of time has made for us a new condition of hie. The France of our day is no longer the France of fifty years since.

The idea of labor has outstepped the passion of battler. Other aspirations and other waste call for other institutions and other heroes. People have ceased placing their ambition in blindly putting on a uniform to go to kill and die. The question is no longer to rule and amaze men, but to render them good and happy. No, no; Napoleon, should be rise again, would not repeat himself. Could any one achieve with his name what he, in our days, could not do with his genius! Were the Empire to revive, it would only be in the Were the Empire to revive, it would only be in the stape of a bloody meteer. Under the sway of your under Despotism was at least wrapt up in the purple mantle of military glory, and even this could not so well hide from the ration the direfulskeleton, but she became hornified. Remember that France let Napo-

* Immediately after my visit I took notes of what had passed between ur, so as to be sure that my memory would not play me

Republican, and so he was in his own strange way.
He seemed delighted at my arrival.

"Here are," exclaimed he cheerfully, "auxiliary forces, and I hope Louis Bonaparte now will be soon conquerted." Then he told me that the prisoner's friends were divided into very different classes, one of which was headed by M. Persigny, and composed of fanatical partisans fof the Empure: the other comprising many a sincere Republican, like M. M. Frederic Degeorge, Joly, Peauger, Lieuterant Laity, and himself: that Louis Bonaparte, hauled about by the two contending factions, could not help vacillating; that allowance ought to be made for the difficulty of his pesition; that his intentions were unright, sithough they might possibly be perverted, if he were abandocted to the mischnevous influence of his Imperialist advisers; and that it was the duty of us all to prevent such a calamity. I gazed at him in actonishment, as I could hardly imagine that the establishment of a Republic should thus be made the consequence of the adoption by Louis Bonaparte of Republican principles.

However, having repaired to the Château, I was ushered into a large, neatly-furnished room, where little seemed to be wanting of what is required for donestic comfort. I at once parceived—let this be said to the credit of Louis Pailippe—that the prisoner was very kindly treated. He sat in a high-backed aranchair, between the chimney and a table spread with

me in his arms so eagerly that I could not help being moved. Descending the staircase, I heard nim cryout, with a laugh, as he stood on the landing "Ant ah! noublez man d'embrance out, with a laugh, as he stood on the landing "Ant ah! noublez man d'embrance out.

out, with a laugh, as he stood on the landing "An's he in'oubliez pas d'embrasser pour moi Madsme Gordon," and so we parted.

From the period of my leaving Ham until Louis Bonaparte's liberation he occasionally communicated with me, through a mutual friend, on matters purely personal, but in a way calculated to give me reason to hope he would come to the manly resolution of declaring himself Republican. This hope may be found expressed in a private letter of mine to him, which, when effering himself as a candidate for the Presidency, he published, without asking my permission, with a view to delude the Parisian workmen into voting for

After his escape from Ham our relations were completely suspended. Nor did I see him when he came over to Pans at the time of the Revolution of Feb-ruary, and made so warm a tender of his services to the Republic, as represented by the Provisional Gov-

ernment.

The Assembly having met, there nappened to be for Paris II vacancies to be filled up owing to double teturns on the occasion of the general election, and Louis Benaparte came in almost at the bottom of the list, at the head of which figured the name of Marc Gassidiere. I have already stated how the Executive Commission was induced to bring in a decree for the maintenance of that law by which the Bonaparte family was not allowed to return to France, while I, from a sense of justice, of true policy, and entirely irrespective of any personal leading, insisted upon all laws of procription being canceled. The result of my interference would have been to baffle his views by putting the Presidency beyond his reach had my prop-

laws of procription being canceled. The result of my interference would have been to baille his views by putting the Prenidency beyond his reach had nay properion been taken into consideration in all its bearings; but the Assembly having afterward foolishly written in the Cors itution that there should be a President of the Republic, his smazing fortune turned out to be the consequence of his being allowed to return to France, for which thus, by the most strange chain of unexpected circumstances he was, in fact, greatly inselted to me.

However, he had not yet availed himself of the decree which entitled him to go and take his seat in the National Assembly, when, estracised myself after having done my best to save from catracism both the Bonaparte and the Orleans families, I came over to London, where I arrived in the beginning of September.

Louis Bonaparte was etill living in England.
Scarcely had I put up at the Brunswick Hotel, Jermyn-etreet, when a visitor was announced. It was Louis Bonaparte. He came to me in the most friendly manner, expressing how indignant he felt at the iniquitions treatment I had received from men whom I remember he spoke of with anything but kindness.

This considerably embarrassed me. I could not repel the civilities he loaded me with, unless determined to set all proprieties at defiance; and, on the other hand, there were public grounds which prompted me to avoid having any connection with him. That he detected this feeding, which I took no greater pains to conceal than was strictly requisite to keep within the bounds of good breeding, I have every reason to suppose, for he showed himself very anxious to impress me with the idea that he had no other ambition than to serve the Republic; that he was heartily devoted to the cause of the people; and that, on social questions especially, his opinions were to a great extent in accomance with my own.

In the first of the celebrated letters of "An Englishman," published in The Times, December 20, 1851, I read:

man," published in *The Times*, December 20, 1851, I read:

read:

"If this man's (Louis Bonaparte) reign is destined to continue, even fer a brief duration, the world will witness the most heterogeneous jumble of despotism and demagogry, of Socialism and corruption, that his tory has ever chronicled. The bribery of Walpole, the theories of labor of Louis Blanc, the stock-jobbing of the worst days of Louis Philippe, the ferocity of Alva, the deportations of the Czar, the razzias of Algeria, will all meet in one marvelous system of anarchy that will be called Imperial Government."

With all due deference, both to The Times of 1851

archy that will be called Imperial Government."

With all due deference, both to The Times of 1851 and to the most cloquent author of the letters of "An Englishman," I am bound to decline the honor conferred upon me, by having my "theories of labor" ranked in the Imperial programme between the "biblery of Walpole" and the "stock jobbing of the worst days of Louis Politipps." To whatever extent the prophecy of "An Eng isimman" may have been fulfilled, I trust he will himself confess that his foresight has been at fault as far as my "theories of labor" are concerned.

concerned.

Of the many measures the Imperial policy will have to account for, there is one only which can possibly be traced to any views of mine—it is that which refers to the system of direct and national loans, substituted for the ruinous practice of public loans through the medium of private bankers. Long ago, when at the head of a daily paper, the Bons Sens, I started the question, which led to a public discussion between the celebrated banker, M. Jacques Laffitte, and myself, a discussion that was carried on in the columns of Bons Sens, lasted several days, and attracted con-

siderable notice.

But with this solitary exception, hardly imputable to anything else than a pressing want of money, Louis Bonnparte cannot justly be accused of having made his case werse by adding the "theories of labor of Louis Blanc," or any other unpardocable sin of the kind, to the "bribery of Welpole, the stock-jobbing in the worst days of Louis Philippe, the ferocity of Alva, the deportations of the Czar, and the razzias of Aloria."

Alva, the deportations of the Czxi, and the fazzles of Algeria."

However this may be, the language held to me by Louis Bonaparte in London was so far from implying the Empire that, whenever I bring together what I heard then and what I have seen since, the impression produced on my mird is exactly that of a dream.

Yet even at the time I speak of, I placed no confidence whatever in Louis Bonaparte; nor were any of the chemistances of his sejourn here of a nature to inspire me with any such feeling.

One day that I had gone to a dinner party at Richmord, as I was returning home late in the evening—I was then living in Piccadilly—I found the houseall in a buetle. The landlady, much excited, ran up to me, saying, "Sir, some serious event has just occurred in Paris, I suppose. How strange!" On my inquiring what all irg, "Sir, some serious event has just occurred in Paris, I suppose. How strange!" On my inquiring what all this meant, "A young gentleman," she continued, "called a few minutes ago, asking after you. I asswered, of course, that you were not in; but he would not believe me. He looked in a state of extraordinary agitation, insisted upon the absolute necessity of seeing you immediately, and, despite of all my remonstrances, rushed up stairs to ascertain whether you were really out: which done, he seemed at first disposed to wait for you, but on second thoughts he made up his mind to go, leaving this." I took a card she was holding out to me, on which the following words were hurriedly written: "At whatever hour of the night you may come back, pray come to the Hotel du Prince de Galles, Leicester-square, without losing a moment. The affair at hand is of paramount importance and admits of no delay."

Such a kind of invitation to such a public place, as

Such a kind of invitation to such a public place, as may well be imagined, seemed to me very singular; and I felt very little iccined to comply with the mys-terious request. Still, my curiosity could not fail to be awakened. The situation of France was then quite be awakeeed. The situation of France was then quite unsettled. Changes of some sort or other were expected from day to day. Perhaps a communication of real importance had to be made to me. Why not satisfy myself about it? The urgency of the case appeared the more probable from the fact of its being late at right, and a wild, stormy night, too. I went.

peared the more probable from the fact of its being filte at right, and a wild, storney night, too. I went.

At the sppointed place there stood in groups some strangers, whose busy gathering struck me at once as semething very suspicious. I was immediately ushered into a room on the ground-floor, where I found myself in the presence of two persons, one of whom was an exceedingly young-looking man, and the other Louis Bonsparte. Without allowing me time to express my aston shanent, the young man broke out into a desoltory speech, to the effect that he had just come from Lille where he had had a most decisive interview, he said, with some influential members of the Republican party there; that the democratic leaders and the adherents of the Prince—"du Prince"—were playing into each other's hands; in a word, that everytairg was ready in France for the triumph of the people, as represented by the nephew of the Emperor. One may well conceive what I felt. The age of the speaker, the place, the hour, the groups on the threshold of the hotel, and, above all, the nature of the communication made to such a man as I was known to be—all this was so extraordinary that I would not stay one minute longer; and I instantly retired, with a mingled feeling of indignation and amazement. The next may Evels Bonaparte called

upon me; he hastened to say how sorry he was for what had happened; he affirmed that he nad should by nothing to do with it, having been drawn to the Hotel du Prince de Galles in the same way as myself. But I had heard and seen more than amough to shrink from any further intercour e with him on wastever ground or protext. Shortly after he left for Paris, and from that moment he become personally as much a stranger to me as if I had never coanced to meet him.

EUROPEAN CONSUMPTION OF COTTON.

Franslated by THE TRIMENE from the Zeitschrift für Erdkunde. The following statistics will give an idea of the immense it crease in the use of cotton in European factories within the past seventy-five years. The yearly

Verage has been:

n the five years 181-35

n the five years 1791-95

7,400,000 pounds weight,
the five years 1791-95

7,400,000 pounds weight,
a the five years 1811-15

36,691,000 pounds weight,
a the five years 1821-25

164,200,000 pounds weight,
the five years 1821-25

164,200,000 pounds weight,
a the five years 1821-35

313,500,000 pounds weight,
the five years 1821-35

711,500,000 pounds weight,
a the years 1831-35

313,000,000 pounds weight,
a the years 1831-35

11,500,000 pounds weight, The consumption of raw cotton has accordingly

itcressed in the last 80 years to the remark-able extent of three hundred fold, and even in the 50 years of the present century it has increased more than sixteen fold, and since the restoration of peace in Europe, in the year 1815, more than eleven fold. The present consumption of raw cotton in the British manufactures amounts to full two-thirds of its entire Eurepeas consumption. Had not the improvements in machinery kep* pace with this increase-if the operation of spinning was conducted in the same manner as it was in Europe before 1767, and as it yet is in the greater portion of Southern and Eastern Asia-91,380 000 operatives would be required to manufacture sufficient for the use of Great Britain in the year 1856, according to the processes in use before 1770. As many persons would be required as go to make up the aggregate populations of the three powers of France, Austria and Prussis. In the meanwhile there are employed in the 2,210 large British cotton factories of all kinds 379,219 workmen, who generally serve merely as tenders of the machinery, which works with 88,001 steam, and 9,131 water horsepower, 20,000,000 spindles. It is calculated that each herse-power averages that of 16 mer, the machinery being frequently kept working during the night, and this sum total is equivalent to 1,408,016 man-power. The new steam-engines of England and Sco land accomplish mere with each single horse-power than the old ones; and if, in the year 1850, each horse-power was calculated on an average to work 275 spindle 1856 it had increased to 315 spindles. The pay of a skillful workman has advanced with the improvement of the machinery. Formerly he could at most attend to only from 500 to 1,000 spindles, but at present to 1,500 to 2 200; and, accordingly, the maximum pay of the best spinners has increased from 20s, per week to 35s. per week. And thus a population of nearly two million souls derives its support almost exclusively from this branch of industry, either for individual services or as relatives of the operatives, and thus the fourteenth part of the population of the country is indeb'ed for its subsistence to the so various uses of

In connection with the above, we cite the following statistics of the cotton crop of this country, from The New-Orleans Picayune of the 10th inst. The figures in the right-hand column doubtless represent the number of bales:

ber of bales:

"The period of blooming this year may be set down about the lat to the 3d of June. Last year this point was not reached until the 24th, so that we are full three weeks abead. We subjoin the dates of blooming and the earliest Fail frosts for the last 18

yeare:	22000000	Committee of the Commit	04210030
Years.	Blooms.	Earliest Fall Frost.	Crop.
1840	June 6	October 25	1,634,000
	June 10	October 23	1,633,000
	May 17	October 26	2,378,000
	June 9	October 28	2,030,000
1844	May 25	October 19	2 394 000
1245	May 30	October 12	2,100,000
1846	June 10	October 19	1,778,000
1847	May 30	Nov'ber 19	2,347,000
	June 1	Nov'ber 20	2,728,000
	June 6	Nov'ber 8	2,096,000
1850	Jane 24	October 26	2,355,000
1851	June 5	Nov'ber 6	3 015 000
	June 3	Nov'ber 7	3,362,000
	June 10	October 25	2,930,000
1854	June 12	Nov ber 5	2,847,000
1955	May 30	October 25	3,527,000
	June 4	October 16	2,940,000
1257	June 24	Nov'ber 20 ea'd	3,075,000
1858	June 1		

"This table disclores that, notwithstanding the very "This table disclores that, notwithstanding the very late blooming last year, the crop was singularly favored by the lateness of the Fall, as frost held off until the 20th of November, which is far in excess of the ordinary average. A killing frost usually takes place between the 20th and 25th of October, so that if there he no exception to this rule next Fall, the growing season will not virtually be longer than was the case last year. We have no idea of breaching the topic of crossing in advance of the viriasitudes to which the growth in azvance of the vicissitudes to which the plant is yet exposed, but the table above is interest-ing, as going to show that this has not been the earliest scason on record, as some people assert."

MUTINY ON BOARD A FRENCH SLAVER TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY NEGROES MASSACRED.

From The London Times.

From The London Times.

PLYMOUTH, Monday, June 7, 1858.

The African Steam Navigation Company's packet Ethiope, Commander Croft, arrived at midnight with later advices from the West Coast of Africa.

In consequence of information received at Monrovia, Commander Croft left in the Ethiope on the 14th of April, and on the 15th fell in with the French ship Coll Regins, 420 tuns, in possession of a large number of negroes, who were not able to manage her. After a parky, the second officer of the Ethiope, with a part of the crew, went on board, when about 250 of the negroes want to the shore, where nearly the whole were murdered by the captain of the French ship and the natives. It appears that the Codi Regins, which is completely fitted for the slave trade, had been cruising for a month near Cape Palmas, and, under pretense of taking them to a better place, had secured 500 negroes, who were immediately placed between decks, many of them in irons. When the captain (Simor) was ashore, and part of the crew in a boat alongside, the negroes procured firearms, and shot all but the doctor and two of the seamen, whom they retained to steer the ship. Capt. Simon came shot all but the doctor and two of the seamen, whom they retained to steer the ship. Capt. Simon came within guashot several times afterward, but was not allowed to come on board. The Coil Regina was towed into Monrovia, where she was left in the pos-session of the purser of the Ethicpe.

PERSONAL.

—At a stated meeting of the Massachusetts Historical Society at their rooms, on Thursday, the President, the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, precented an assignment to the Society by the venerable Josiah Quinsignment to the Society by the venerable Josiah Quincy, of his interest in the copyright and the stereotype plates of his just fizished. "Life of John Quincy Adams;" "an expression of his sense of the honor he "had cerived, and of the many privileges he had en"joyed" from his "association with that Society" since the 26th of July, 1796—the proceeds of the sales of which are to constitute a fund to be applied to the printing of any catalogue, the preservation and binding of pamphlets, and the care of the pictures of the Society.

[Boston Post.
—Edmund Flagg, eag., of the State Denartment at

Society.

(Boston Post.

-Edmund Flagy, esq., of the State Department at Washington, is engaged in preparing for the press a volume, commenced some years since, detailing political events which have transpired on the continent of Europe since the revolution years of 1848-49, especially in Southern Europe. This volume, we understand, will constitute a continuation of Mr. Flagg's History of Venice and Austrian Italy, which appeared in two volumes from Scribner's press a few years ago.

Simulation and Exposure in State Prison—A convict row 43 years old, sen'enced in December, 1851, for eight years, has for 17 months past been in the State Prison Hespital, nearly all the time lying upon his back in bed, because, as he said, he was so weak in his back and limbs that he could not sit up or walk, and when urged to do so, his attempts were most painful to witness. He also used various means to indicate a very diseased condition of the lungs and of his system generally. He had been repeatedly examined by the most experienced physicians, who could not discover any cause for these appearances, and yet the fact seemed to be that he was a confirmed invalid. A few days since, upon suggestion of the Physician, the Deputy Warden told him he was sure he was "shamming," and that food would not be given him until convinced of the contrary. For 36 heurs the obstinate man held our, but on Wednesday morning last he sent for the Warden, asked for the usual prison sitire, went to his cell in the prison without any difficulty, and on Thursday he was in the ranks prompt and erect, going up the long flight of steps to chapel service. To day he is at work, apparently as vigorous, strong and free from infirmity as any man in the institution. [Boston Journal. SIMULATION AND EXPOSURE IN STATE PRISON -A

REPUBLICAN TERRITORIAL CONVEY TION IN NEBRASKA.

In pursuance of a call the Republicans of Nebraska Territory assembled at Omaha on the With ult. There were nine counties represented by about forty dele gates. Henry W. De Pay, esq., of Dodge Coun. presided.

A Committee, appointed for that purpose, reported a series of resolutions, among which were the following:
That in view of the a aiming position of the present
National Administration, which claims for the Executive of the United States the authority to force Territies into the Union as States, with institutions repugnant
to the people thereof; and also, in consideration of the thes into the Chion as States, with institutions repugnant to the people thereof; and also, in consideration of the fact that the frends of that administration are forming a party organization in this Territory to support this occous assumption of power, it is our duty, as Republican citizens of Nebracks, to organize for the purpose of meeting the issue thus forced upon us, and to vincle cate the right of a people of a Territory, when applying for armission as a State, "to regulate their own inactions in their own way."

trii us in their own way.

That we resulting the platform of principles adopted by the National Republican Convention at Philadepnia, in Jure, 1856, so far as the same are applicable to the present exigencies of the country, and that we array ourselves under the banner of the party then

array outrees.

That the attempt of any State to establish its local and peculiar institutions in any Territory, is an intringement, not only upon the rights of the people therein, but upon the rights of all the States; and the local laws of Virginia and Kentucky, which reduce a portion of their population to Slavery, ought to be as inoperative in any Territory as the school and tax laws of Now-York and Ohio.

That free labor and free speech, inherited from our ancetors and guarantied to us by the Constitution, are our inalienable rights, and that we will vigorously oppose the introduction of any institution into our Territory that degrades free labor or forbids free speech.

That the attempt of the present Administration to affirm Slavery as already legally existing in Kausas, is a base attempt to violate the rights and privileges releanedly pledged in the act organizing that Territory; and using the extra judicial opinion of Judge Tausy is selivering the decision of the Supreme Court, in the Dord Scot case, is a gross attempt to corrupt the Constitution of the United States, and degrade the dignity and virtue of the Supreme Court.

That we are in favor of the Homestead bill which has been recently introduced into the Senate of the United States, donating one hundred and sixty acressof the national domain to the actual settler thereon as a howestead, and that we condomn the lave action of a Democratic Congress in deterring thus bill and the Pacific Railroad to another session.

We will extend the right hand of fellowship to all who are opposed to the present Administration in it attempt to force Slavery into new Territories, and bribe freemen to vote in opposition to principles previously avowed and honestly held.

After remarks by Messre. De Puy, Monell, Dawson,

After remarks by Messrs. De Puy, Monell, Dawson, Seymour, Kittle, Paddock, Gibson, Davis, Harvey,

Brown and Creesey, the resolutions were unanimously adopted. A Territorial Executive Committee was appointed to

call further Conventions. CONNECTICUT GENERAL ASSOCIATION.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. DANIELSONVILLE, Ct., June 17, 1858.

The General Association of Congregational Ministers of this State met in this village for their annual session day before yesterday, adjourning at noon to-day. This body is composed of from two to four delegates from each of the districts or local associations, of

which there are fifteen in the State. The body was organized at 10 o'clock on Tuesday, by the choice of the Rev. E. C. Jones of Southington Moderator, the Rev. R. C. Learned and R. G. Williams, Scribes. Aside from the regular formal business of the body, relating to the interests of the ministers and churches of the State, and which, therefore, can have no interest for your readers, some matters of

more than local importance gave tone to this meeting. The great revival of the past Winter and Spring, nowhere more striking in its developments than in Connecticut, here in the assembly of the ministers of the churches, evinced and reported its fruits. A renival feeling was apparent in both the devotional and business meetings. The reports from the various district associations showed that the great mass of our churches have been visited by the Spirit of the Lord. The number of accessions to the churches was not socurately and fully brought out, but from the figures hat were attempted, I think nothing could be hazarded in saying that the consummated fruits of this wonderful revival cannot fall short of 6,000 additions wonderful revival cannot fall short of 0,000 additions of the membership of the churches. This does not include Methodist and Baptist churches. The work has already, for the mist part, subsided into that secondary stage of all great revivals—the development of the Christian doctains and life within the body of believers, especially of recent converts.

The following resolutions touching the religious press and the American Tract Society were passed by large unjointies:

large unajorities:

Resolved. That the General Association regard with disappro-bation the too common asperity of religious newspapers, capecially in matters of con'reversy; that white we would encourage freecom of discussion, we yet deprecate all discourtesy and bitter-ness between religious journalists as between other Cartaian brethren.

ness between religious journalists as between other Christian brethren.

Resolved. That in the judgment of this General Association the evil of any Evangelical exporation which purchases the privilege of conducting its operations in the alsewholding States, by consenting that so far as its influence is concerned Christianity shall not be applied in any way, either to the institution of Slavery or to the duties and temptations which arise out of that institution, is too great to be basineed by any good which can be done under such institutions of the Tract Society which are decidedly condomnatory, not only of the sins incident to Slave y but of the system, and while some of the agents have publicly claimed that this Society occupies a decidedly Anti-Slavery position, yet we regard the action of the Society on the 18th of May to be a decided assumption of the position condemned in the foregoing resolution.

These several resolutions passed by a majority of three to one of the body. There is a strong facing, throughout this State of bostility to the recent action of the Tract Society, and it is believed the mass of our churches will withhold their contributions or turn them into other channels until that action is reversed.

our churches will withhold their contributions or turn them into other channels until that action is reversed.

The next meeting of the Association was ordered to be at Norwich, when it is proposed to celebrate the 150th anniversary of its organization. Leonard Bacon, D. D., was appointed to deliver a historical and commemorative discourse on that occasion.

The annual serinon before the body was prached Tuesday evening by the Rev. J. L. Dudley of Middletown, on the text, "Christ liveth in me."

SHOCKING MURDER IN VIRGINIA .- John W. Wat kins, formerly a tobacco merchant in Petersburg, but for many years past a successful farmer on his beautiful estate in Surry, Va., known as "Chestnut Farm," situated immediately on James River, was brutally murdered on the 15th inst. The Petersburg Express

"About 6 o'clock on the above evening, Mr. Watkins set out on a walk around the farm. Remaining away unusually long, servants were sent out to look for him, but returned without having seen him; upon which apprehensions were entertained by his family that he had encountered some accident, and more particular search was instituted. The farm and vicinity were secoured in every direction, and several hours employed in useless labor; but at length, about 10 o'clock, the body of the unfortunate man was found in a low ravine, some distance from the house, dreadfully beaten and disfigured, and covered with blood and dift. His hat and cravat were missing, his cost and trowsers jagged and muddied, and around his waist a rope was found tied, by which he had been dragged into the ravine. No one is suspected of the marder, as the deceased was on friendly terms with swert one in the county. He leaves a wite and six children." About 6 o'clock on the above evening, Mr. Wat-

A Poisoning Case at Buffalo—Man Poisoned By His Paramour.—A women named Carolina Frederica Katherina Schwartz, has just been arrested at Chicago, charged with poisoning her paramour at Buffalo some time sizes. She is a woman of good education, and appears to possess a history tictured and a little with romance. She states that her father held the military rank of Major-General under the Duke of Baden-Baden; that for four years she rode by his sice, arrays d in the waslike habilinents of the other rex, in which unwomently character she visited Russia, Algiera and many other places, and terminated her career of soldier by getting married and coming to America, some ten years ago. Sae lived with her husbend, Schwartz, near Dansville, N. Y., for seven years, when a woman from Europe, with three children, made her appearance and set up a prior claim to the husband. The claim appearing to be well founded, Carolina left him, went to New-York, and made an arrangement of convenience with another man, with whom she started for Caicago. At Buffalo, it is alleged, she poisoned him to obtain \$600 in monay which he had with him.

The Buffalo Courier says the man Schwartz dies suddenly a few days ago at Benzino's lager-beer asloon in that city, and that the Coroner's investigation A Poisoning Case at Buffalo-Man Poisoned

suddenly a few days ago at Benzino's lager-ber at loon in that city, and that the Coroner's investigation warrants the arrest of the woman.